

Sesqui



Bogong

SESQUI 1824-1974

BOGONG

TUMUT HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE-VOL.16-1974

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE:

Warwick Arden, Debbie Bridle, Shirley Edmundson, Jenny Jacobs, Raelene Lockeridge, Bill Steen, Glen Waterhouse, John Williams, Mrs. J. Paisley.

BUSINESS COMMITTEE

AND TYPING:

Members of Form 5 Commercial Class,
Mrs. C. Headon

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Tracey Corpe, P. Murphy

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Mr. P. Cone

Sesqui issue:

This year, Tumut's Sesqui Year, Bogong comes out in its largest form ever. This issue contains certain supplements, particularly one by Debbie Hoad on the sesqui

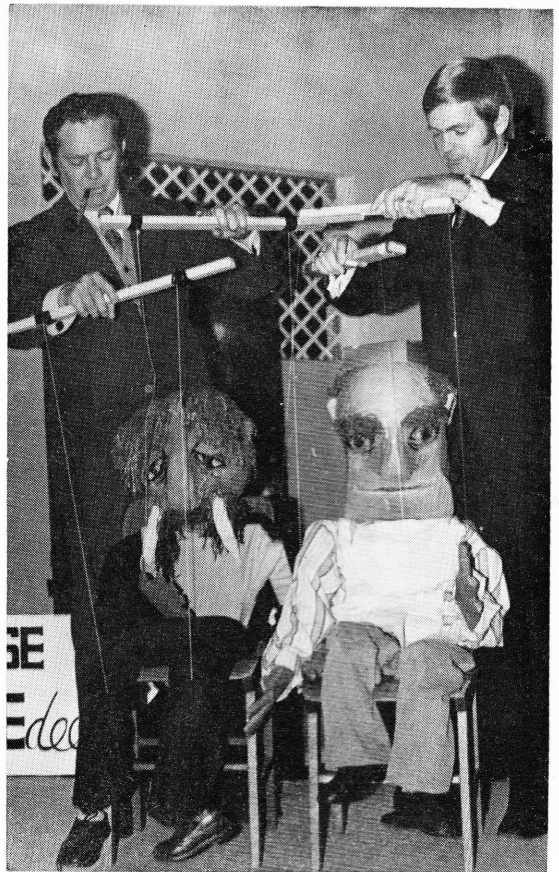
theme. The sesqui celebrations are the anniversary celebrations of 150 years of history since Hume and Hovell discovered the Tumut region.

Principal's Message

If you consider a school as no more than an institution which teaches academic subjects your ideas are much out of date. Even if, in addition, you can appreciate the need for cultural and recreational activities you are still neglecting a most important area of responsibility.

I am certain that the schools should make pupils more aware of social issues, especially those which concern the local community. This is necessary because there is an amazing ignorance of and an apathy about such affairs.

Thus, in my opinion, it is necessary for pupils to become more aware of the community's social problems, this awareness coming from first-hand experience.



The result justifies the means.

Consequently I want to see the pupils continuing to be engaged in various services to the community during their schooling.

I'm sure the energy and enthusiasm of our youth in these projects will convince the older generation that a large part of its criticism of youth is based on envy.

—F. D. PURCELL

Captains'

Message

It is with mixed feelings that we conclude thirteen years of schooling at Tumut High.

We are happy to break away from its fixed routine and restrictions, we are also intrigued at the dramatic change in our way of life that is so near at hand.

We become sad at leaving one of the finest schools in the State, which has moulded and prepared us to go out to the world with con-

fidence of being able to face the responsibilities that will confront us.

During our stay at Tumut High, especially this year as captains, we have learnt the importance of student participation in school activities such as sport, through which we can see that we are members of a team and every member has its own function according to individual talents. It's this "pulling together" which has given rise to the tremendous response received to the appeals for the flood victims and Stewart House—this all being in the school's programme of moulding us into integral members of the community.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Mr. Purcell, Mr. Garnett and Mr. Nettle (Prefects' Master) for their assistance and encouragement given to the Prefects in 1974 and we wish Tumut High every success in the future.

—GARY SPIES, LORRAINE KELLY



Lorraine Kelly (left) and Kathy Morris



Gary Spies (left) and Geoff Quinn

School Directory

Principal: Mr. F. D. Purcell, B.A.

Deputy Principal: Mr. G. W. Garnett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., Dip. Ed. Admin.

Department of English and History: Mr. R. G. Writer, Acting Master; Mrs. D. G. Cone, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. I. M. Crain, M.A.; Miss C. W. Fowler, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. C. B. Headon, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. M. Johnson, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss S. T. Neal, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. M. Paisley, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Department of Mathematics: Mr. M. A. Nettle, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., Master; Mr. P. J. Campbell, B.Sc.; Mrs. H. K. Gilhome; Mr. R. J. Gilhome, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. R. G. Johnson, B.A.; Mrs. L. J. Pardy, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. G. W. Garnett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., Dip.Ed. Admin.

Department of Science: Mr. G. J. Cox, B.Sc. Ind. Arts, Master; Mr. D. A. Barlow, Mr. T. W. Appel, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. K. D. Brown, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. E. Inman, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. A. L. Macdonald; Mr. K. P. Swann, B.A.

Department of Modern Languages: Mrs. G. Boorman, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Department of Social Sciences: Mr. M. Norman, B.A., A.A.S.A., Master; Mr. R. J. Ayliffe, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. D. Cone, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.; Mr. J. Courvisanos, B.Comm., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. A. Kenny, Mrs. M. J. Lambert, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. R. M. McAlister.

Department of Industrial Arts: Mr. W. N. Giles, A.S.T.C., Ind. Arts Dip., Master; Mr. J. A. Deacon, Mr. J. N. Peterson, B.Sc., Ind. Arts; Mr. H. T. Wellham.

Department of Home Science and Needlework: Mrs. S. A. Ayliffe, Miss M. P. Brennan, Mrs. A. Cameron, Mrs. B. Archer.

Department of Music: Mrs. J. Lonergan, Miss M. J. Morris.

Department of Art: Mrs. S. E. McDonald, Dip. Art Ed.

Department of Physical Education: Miss L. C. Kendall, Mr. G. R. Pike.

Class Teacher: Mrs. L. M. Carter.

District School Counsellor: Mr. L. Haris, B.A.

Girls' Supervisor: Mrs. S. M. Johnson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Librarian: Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Sportsmaster and Sportsmistress: Mr. J. Deacon, Mrs. S. Ayliffe.

Careers' Advisers: Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. H. T. Wellham.

School Clerical Assistants: Mrs. E. C. Barlow, Mrs. M. Thatcher.

Library Clerical Assistants: Mrs. B. Coleman; Mrs. J. Watson.

Laboratory Assistant: Mrs. J. Oddy.

Teachers' Aide: Mrs. M. Phillips.

Kitchen Assistant: Mrs. D. O'Donovan.

General Assistant: Mr. A. Hampstead.

School Captains: Gary Spies, Lorraine Kelly.

Vice-Captains: Geoffrey Quinn, Kathryn Morris.

School Prefects: Wayne Annetts, Graeme Archer, Brian Bothwell, Tracey Bruce, Sue Buckley, Janette Cork, Jennifer Feint, David Johnstone, Rhonda McDonald, Anthony McRae, Gail Mumbler, Mark Nugent, Mark Ward, Andre Raab, Annette Webb, Peter Webb, Marea Back, Heidi Gabriel.

Staff Changes: At the end of 1973 and during 1974 we said goodbye to: Mr. R. H. Graham (Deputy Principal, Mudgee High); Miss L. Moore (St. George Girls' High School); Miss B. L. Stroud (resigned to travel); Mr. B. Ritten (returned to U.S.A.); Miss F. J. Orchiston (Macarthur Girls' High); Miss S. Williams (resigned to travel); Mr. N. Bothwell (Inspector of Schools, Newcastle area) and Mrs. P. Bothwell; Mr. S. Dobrowolski (resigned); Mr. N. J. McDonough (resigned to join Department of Navy); Miss D. Moore (Nelson's Bay High); Miss L. Muzyka (Dulwich Hill High); Miss J. Stephenson (High School, Mt. Druitt area); Mrs. B. Hart (on leave); Miss B. Ogden (resigned to return to U.K.); Mr. P. J. Campbell (resigned to work in Antarctic); Mr. R. C. Bowditch (Ingleburn High School).

Relief Teachers: Our grateful thanks to the relief teachers who have helped so often this year. They are Mrs. A. Hoad, Mrs. M. Brown, Mrs. R. Writer, Mrs. D. Roche.



ENGLISH & HISTORY:

Back (l. to r.): Mrs. J. Paisley, Mrs. C. Headon, Mrs. I. Crain, Miss S. Neal, Miss C. Fowler.

Front (l. to r.): Mrs. D. Cone, Mr. R. Writer (Master), Mrs. S. Johnson, Mrs. B. Orr (Librarian).

MATHS AND ART:

Back (l. to r.): Mr. G. Garnett (Deputy Principal), Mr. D. Barlow, Mr. R. Gilhorne (Master), Mr. R. Johnson, Mr. T. Desjarlais.

Front (l. to r.): Mrs. Carter (General Activities Teacher), Mrs. H. Gilhorne, Miss M. Morris (Music), Mrs. L. Pardy, Mrs. S. Macdonald (Art).



SCIENCE:

Back (l. to r.): Mr. K. Brown, Mr. T. Appel, Mr. A. McDonald.

Front (l. to r.): Mr. K. Swann, Mrs. J. Oddy (laboratory assistant), Mr. G. Cox (Master), Mr. D. Inman.



SOCIAL STUDIES:

Back (l. to r.): Mr. P. Cone, Mr. R. Ayliffe, Mr. M. Norman (Master), Mr. J. Courvisanos.

Front (l. to r.): Mrs. S. Kenny, Mrs. M. Lambert, Mrs. R. McAlister.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS:

Back (l. to r.): Mr. J. Deacon (Sportsmaster), Miss L. Kendall, Mr. H. Wellham.

Front (l. to r.): Mr. G. Pike, Mr. N. Giles (Manual Arts Master), Mr. W. Peterson.



HOME SCIENCE:

(l. to r.): Mrs. Archer, Mrs. S. Ayliffe (Sports and Dept. Mistress), Miss M. P. Brennan, Mrs. D. O'Donovan (Assistant)



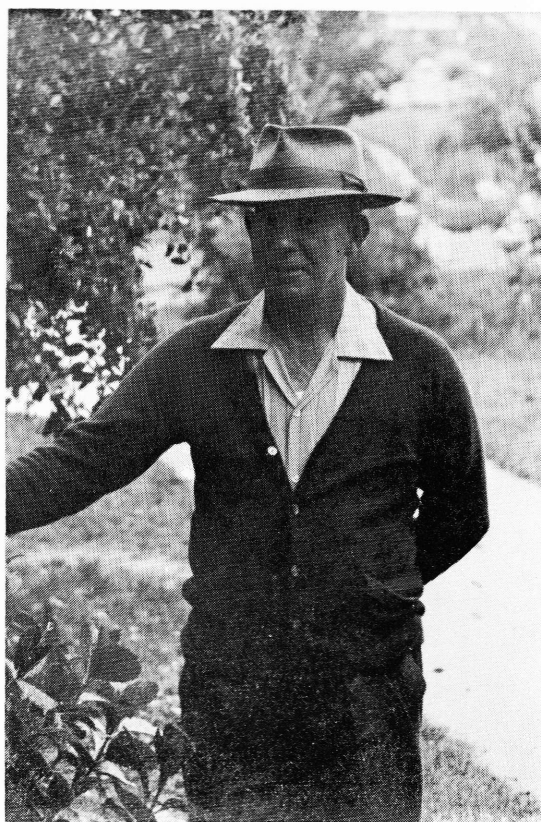
ASSISTANTS:

Back (l. to r.): Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. J. Watson (Library Assistant).

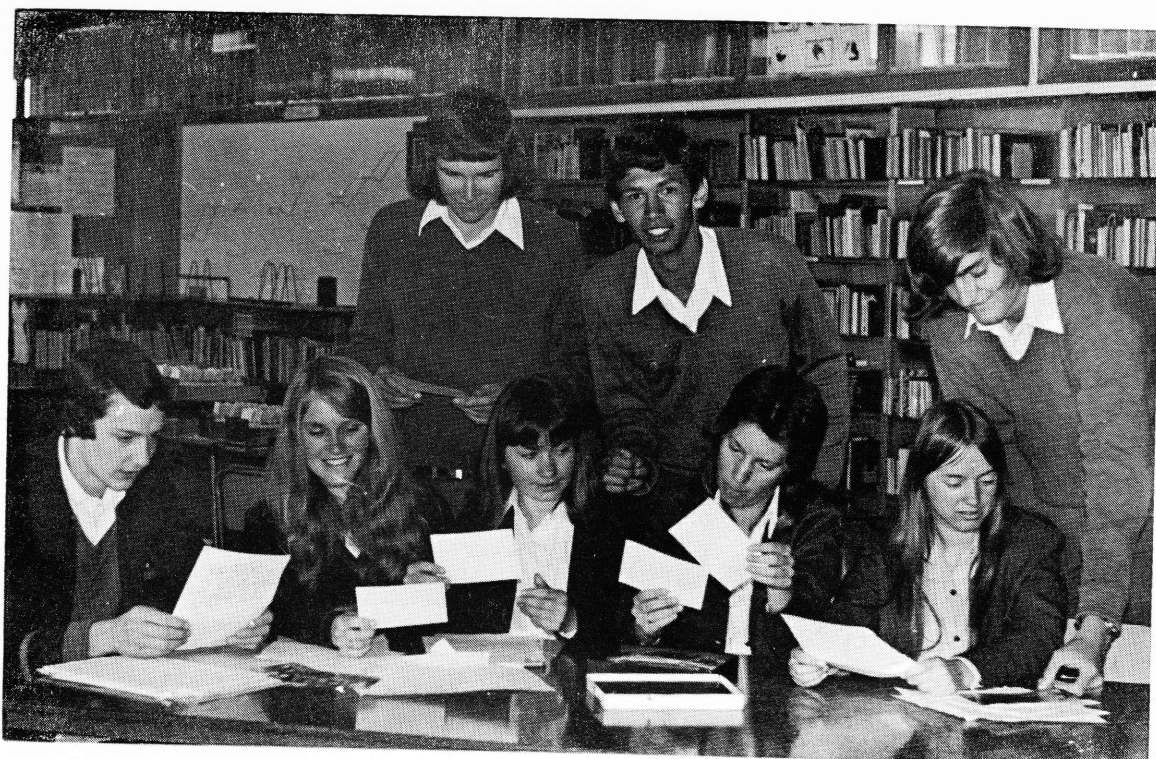
Front (l. to r.): Mrs. M. Thatcher (Clerical Assistant), Mrs. C. Barlow (Clerical Assistant), Mrs. B. Coleman (Library Assistant).



Mrs. Sundin continues to provide an essential and profitable service to the school. Thanks.



Mr. Hillier has managed yet again to keep the school in excellent shape. Thanks.



BOGONG COMMITTEE:

Back (l. to r.): B. Steen, J. Williams, G. Waterhouse.

Front (l. to r.): W. Arden, D. Bridle, J. Jacobs, R. Lockeridge, S. Edmundson.



The longest serving teacher at Tumut High School, Mr. M. Nettle, unfortunately suffered from several coronaries during the year. Fortunately he has made an excellent recovery and will be shortly receiving his well deserved long-service leave.

THE CREATION AND DEVELOPMENT OF TUMUT HIGH

The Tumut High School of 1974 is the culmination of some 120 years of education in the Tumut region. Since Mr. Henry Hilton's school of the 1850's educational opportunities and standards have increased.

The Dalhunny Street location of the Tumut High School was acquired in August, 1958, to relieve the overcrowded conditions of the former central school.

Construction of the school buildings commenced in early 1961, with the foundation stone being laid on December 18 by the Hon. W. F. Sheahan. Mr. K. Gollan was appointed as the first principal when the school was first occupied in December. The official opening took place late in 1962.

Three hundred and twenty-four students attended the school in its inaugural year. The school buildings comprised the Administration block, A block (to the present A4) and B block.

The school gradually expanded in size and by 1965 the need for more class area was obvious. In 1967 the introduction of the Wyndham Scheme led to the rapid development of Tumut High. Mr. Bonnor replaced Mr. Gollan as head and F Block (the Sydney Street side of B block) was opened by the Hon. C. B. Cutler, the then Minister for Education and Science.

The agricultural plot by this stage was well established following its acquisition in 1964. In 1968 construction commenced on C block and B7. Both were opened in 1969.

Along with the physical expansion of the school, there was the establishment of both character and unity among the students and staff. Early traditions were quickly established in both sporting and cultural activities with the commencement of inter-school visits initially between Yass and Queanbeyan and later on Blakehurst High School.

Since then Tumut High's reputation has been enhanced through successful inter-school visits, dramatic productions and other community activities. The school has been led through-out by capable and competent leaders like Mr. Mulholland and Mr. Bothwell and more lately Mr. Purcell and Mr. Garnett. Hopefully the high academic, sporting and cultural standards attained previously will continue and advance in the coming years.

—GLEN WATERHOUSE

THE ORIGINAL SCHOOL SONG

Come boys and girls, come comrades all
To school upon the hill.
We're out for big adventures, there's
A GIANT we must kill,
His name is IGNORANCE and so
He knows he has to go.
To work and watch and wait up there,
Till we have laid him low.

CHORUS:

Hip, hooray, we students of Tumut school,
We work, we play, we learn THE GOLDEN
RULE.
We fly our colours—the red and the blue.
To God, to Empire and ourselves, we must be
true.

We'll leave our studies for a while,
And altogether sing,
With laughter bright and lilting voice,
We'll make the echoes ring.
On us depends our school—its name,
So high must be our aim.
To do our best, whatever test,
And always play the game.

CHORUS (repeat)

Anyone who attended the Tumut Intermediate High School—the school upon the hill (which was both Primary and High School in the days before a separate High School was built) in the late 1920's and early 1930's, would remember the above school song, with lyrics and music by the late Miss Ethel Bridle, of Tumut.

The song was sung at school assembly and on many other occasions.

And who remembers those wonderful school fancy dress balls—a yearly event that outdid all other fancy dress balls and largely organised by the late Miss Ethel Bridle?

The balls were held in O'Brien's Hall and before the big night there were many rehearsals, during which Miss Bridle sat on the stage of the hall, seated at the piano and over and over she played the old favourite, "The Robin's Return" and the schoolchildren marched and marched, first in pairs, then fours, and so on until the grand parade, when sixteen abreast they proudly marched up the full length of the hall.

On the night of the ball there were local V.I.P.'s seated on the stage; also the judges

of the various fancy dress sets and of those in individual costume and, if your fancy dress won a prize, you were presented with some Minties.

Around the walls of the hall, many standing on seats for a better view, were the proud parents and other spectators.

The late Miss Ethel Bridle contributed a lot to the town of Tumut, musically and in other ways, for many years.

A music teacher, she taught the piano right up until her death in 1956 and she was the organist at All Saints' Church of England, Tumut, for a long time.

She was also a strong force behind the Eisteddfods that were held in Tumut in the 1920's and 1930's and concerts of a musical nature.

And what Tumut people of middle age and older, who lived in the town prior to the outbreak of the Second World War, could forget the Old Time Dances and Old Time Balls organised by Miss Bridle?

After the War she was a strong force, with others, in the food for Britain campaign in Tumut.

Miss Ethel Bridle's high standard of character must have been an example to many with whom she came in contact.

The Tumut Literary Institute, which was the public library of Tumut for a long time, doubtlessly would have closed down had it not been for Miss Bridle and the Library Committee over which she presided.

It was people like the late Miss Ethel Bridle who made Tumut tick loudly and clearly, with the force of their personalities and their selfless public spirited hard work and energy.

—LOIS ADAM

MY GRANDFATHER'S LIFE STORY AS HE TOLD IT TO ME

—DEBORAH HOAD, 4B

For the two thousand miners who still worked their claims in the mountains to the south of Tumut, the winter of 1881 must have seemed cruel and desolate.

By September 5, however, a warm promise of spring was in the air at Tumut on the day that I was born. Four weeks later, mother and father would have carried me for the two blocks up the hill to St. Stephen's, where I was christened Leo James Alexander Hoad. "Alexander" was after my mother's father, Alexander Brownlie, who came to Tumut early in 1852 and who

then ran the Golden Age Hotel at Talbingo during the gold rush in 1860-61.

We lived in Russell Street where Beaurepaire's Tyre Service now stands. When I was five it was only a short walk to the new two-roomed schoolhouse, which still stands opposite the swimming pool in Richmond Street. I got caned once by Mr. Willis, but when I was nearly ten we moved to the mountains, so that was the last of Mr. Willis and his cane.

The trip to Yarrangobilly was a real adventure for the whole family. We went as far as Talbingo in a covered waggon just like the ones you see in western movies, but when we came to the bottom of the mountain, grandmother and my young sisters and I walked up the hill right to the top, while mother and the baby rode in the two-horse buggy we had borrowed.

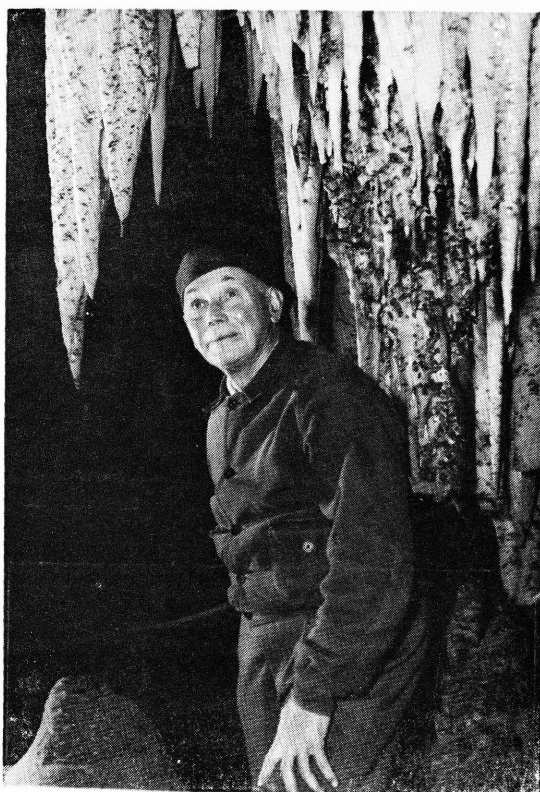
The house that father had built for us at Yarrangobilly had slab sides and a bark roof, but it was a good dry warm house.

I was ten just after we arrived in the mountains and we seemed to spend most of the first summer building sheds for the animals. There was no school now to attend and so when the first frosts foretold the approaching winter, we set snares for possums, wallabies and kangaroos.

Every winter seemed much the same. Sometimes I had to mind the sheep, but was happiest when I was hunting or trapping dingoes. There were also times when I trapped the native cats that lived in the small limestone caves up by the old silver mine. It is a pity that these lovely little marsupials seem to be extinct now, and yet at that time there were no foxes, rabbits or hares in all the mountains.

When I was thirteen we all went back to school. My sisters and I used to walk the two and a half miles to school and back each day. My teacher was a wonderfully kind man and Mr. Menzies taught me most of what I learned at school. He had a brother who ran the big Menzies Hotel in Melbourne, but the fever of the goldfields was in my teacher's blood and all too soon he left us and moved on to the Kiandra diggings, where he soon died.

The lure of the goldfields brought all kinds of people along the road past our place. There were Chinese, American, German and people of every race it seemed. I made friends with a Norwegian called Martin Amundsen, who was an uncle to the famous polar explorer. He taught me how to make skis, but we used to call them snow shoes in those days. I made 50 pairs that



winter and towed them 20 miles into Kiandra, where I sold them to the miners for ten shillings a pair.

All this time I had been searching for and exploring any caves that could be found. When father went to the tunnel I went too. There were four of us in the mine and we worked two men to a shift. We, however, like so many before and after, found only enough gold to encourage us to look for more, but in the end the bad rock and water beat us in the shaft and we had to abandon the mine.

Soon after leaving the mine I got a job working in the caves on construction and developmental work and this was the beginning of my life's greatest contribution, although I didn't know it at the time. This was in 1907 and now I had not only the opportunity to explore into the unknown, but also the pleasure of continually working in the midst of nature's wondrous creations, which dated back in history to beyond mankind itself. Here I worked the hardest and when I fished for the handsome rainbow trout that now abounded in all the local streams, I was I think the happiest.

In 1910 while searching where I felt there

just had to be a cave, I found what I had been looking for it. It was like mining for gold, you know that it is there, but you still must find it. And yet I found it where I least expected it to be. A tell-tale draft of air blowing on a delicate fern that grew alongside the opening told me that the search might not be wasted.

I had found it—a hole only as big as a golf ball, but beyond that tiny opening was the loveliest cave perhaps in all the world. Certainly not the biggest, maybe only one of the smallest, but definitely the most complete, the most compact, and the most beautifully coloured cave that I had ever seen, and to think that I was the very first of the hundreds of thousands who have since gazed in awe and wonder as they passed through the Jillebenan Cave at Yarrangobilly.

Now the work really began in earnest. I was allowed to open up the cave for public viewing and this was a true labour of love and enthusiasm. This too was so different to the mine because here no brute explosive force could be used to shift the rock, but rather it was like a sculptor at work where one slip of the hammer and chisel could ruin a specimen a million years in the making.

I married your grandmother over 50 years ago and took her from the heart of busy Sydney town to live in the solitude of the hills.

In 1925 I started work on the hydro electric plant and finished the installation the year your father was born. This made a wonderful difference to the lighting of the caves and better still we now had light and power in the homes as well.

During the troubled times of the early 1930's the job fortunately continued, and there was always development and progress, even if it seemed slow at the time. The boys had a series of different schools to go to, with periods of correspondence in between and then they moved away to high school. We missed them while they were away at boarding school and then after this there was the Army and Navy. But there was always the job, which I had been doing now for nearly 50 years.

There were many times of excitement, times of danger and endurance. The bush fires of 1894, 1905 and 1942. The big snows of 1909 and 1943. A fire that travelled from Narrandera to Gundagai in half a day. The time when it snowed non-stop for a month and lay up to 20 feet deep in places on the road to Kiandra, while we were snowed in for weeks on end. There were the years when there was no snow plough and your

grandmother used to push the car when we were bogged along the road to Tumut.

There were also the good times. The country dances where they danced the lances and the quadrilles and where I played the accordin. In the summer time there was always the fishing and the never ending throug of people, the famous and the humble, but all on a holiday and wanting only to enjoy their visit to the resort.

Then twenty years or so ago we all came back down the mountain here to Tumut once again to live. Your uncle and your father married and you, your brother and your cousins were born, all in the town where I was born.

Last Sunday week I went to church where I was christened 93 years ago in October and when the Moderator shook my hand he said I was a representative of an era long since gone. Maybe he was right, but the real pioneers go back way beyond where I was born. George Hoad, your great great grandfather, came to Tumut in 1840 and is buried in the Pioneer Cemetery with all of those others who came here so long ago.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

While my grandfather did not mention the details as listed below, I feel they are relevant to his story.

On December 20, 1946, Mr. Hoad was awarded the Imperial Service Medal, the citation saying, "I am commanded to forward the Imperial Service Medal which his Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to award to you in recognition of the meritorious services which you have rendered."

On June 2, 1953, he was awarded the Queen's Coronation Medal.

On February 14, 1957, the Leo Hoad Commemorative Gateway and Drive was opened at Yarrangobilly Caves. The inscription in part saying, "Leo Hoad served the Government and the people of N.S.W. for a total period of 46 years as an energetic pioneer and faithful guardian of the Yarranbogilly Caves."

Debbie Hoad wins the Bank of New South Wales prize for her special Sesqui contribution.

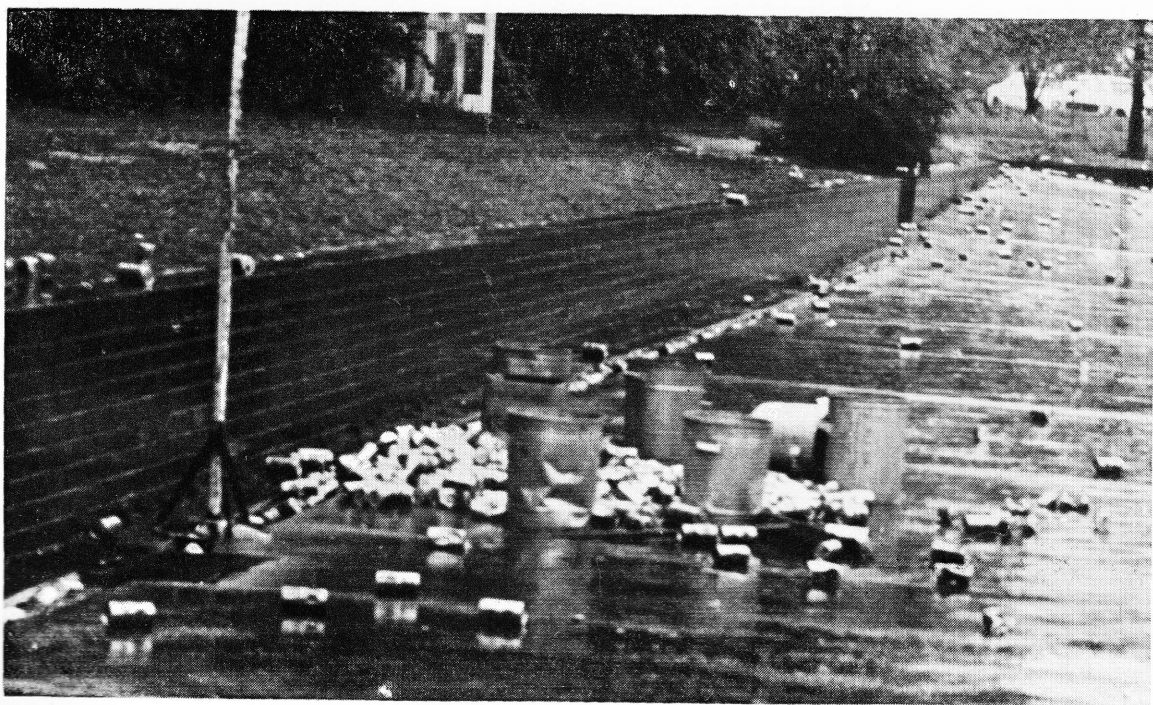
Bogong Committee wish to thank Margaret Callaway, Jan Field, Carolyn Kell Sandra Kell, Julie McAlister, Julie Kell and Sally Field for their interesting contributions about their ancestors who were pioneers in the Tumut district. We appreciated especially M. Callaway's photographs of early Gilmore.



Scenes at Sesqui at Tumut High this year.



Sixth Form 1974



"Keep Australia Clean"

STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

Tumut High's 1974 Student Council contained 29 representatives from all forms of the school. Six meetings in all were held. Throughout these the Council, under the leadership of the School Captains, Lorraine Kelly and Gary Spies, turned its attention to many varied topics of school interest. Such matter are renovations to the girls' change facilities; improvement by the Shire Council of roads and footpaths in the school vicinity; renovations to sporting facilities and amendments to school uniform were enthusiastically discussed by all members of the Council.

Indeed, all members of the Student Council were extremely active within the present concept of what a Student Council should achieve. However, this present concept does not come anywhere near the important role that such a body could play in the functioning of a school. It is not merely enough for the Council to discuss odds and ends around the school once every two months and expect the chairman or

Principal to do the rest. Councillors must learn to follow up their requests (once O.K.'d) with action and involvement.

Further, the Council could play a far more constructive role. The first step should be to improve the status of the Council. To be honest, very few students know what goes on—let alone take notice of the Council. At the present moment, students rarely conduct their business through the Council. Similarly, staff wishing to seek student opinion should have confidence in consulting the Council. The Council should thus be the ultimate link between staff and pupil, working for clear understanding between, and the welfare, of both.

By no means should the Council assume more power. It should only take up the challenge originally intended for it. We feel confident that the staff of Tumut High would deeply appreciate any help from the student body in helping to solve the complicated problems that are part of our establishment.

—WARWICK ARDEN



Back (l. to r.): R. Wade, J. Wyse, W. Jones.
 Second Back (l. to r.): J. Baker, W. Walker, W. Arden, C. Sexton, P. Baker, M. Coleman.
 Middle (l. to r.): J. Bridle, D. Kell, T. Cruise, R. Lockeridge, M. Back, J. Baker, J. Bullock.
 Front (l. to r.): J. Malligan, V. Garland, G. Spies, L. Kelly, C. Morris, G. Quinn, I. Boyd.



PREFECTS:

Back Row (l. to r.): G. Archer, T. McRae, M. Ward, M. Nugent.

Middle Row (l. to r.): M. Back, A. Raab, D. Johnstone, G. Spies, G. Quinn, W. Annetts, P. Webb, G. Mumbler.

Front row (l. to r.): T. Bruce, J. Cork, R. McDonald, L. Kelly, K. Morris, A. Webb, J. Feint.

CULTURAL ACTIVITIES IN 1974

The choir began the year as a very small group of girls, singing at the Prefects' Induction and during church services. However, Eisteddfod activity boosted the numbers and the male population became well represented, although the boys are still all too young to sing tenor and bass parts.

This new group made its debut at the Primary School hall in a concert of local artists, organised by the Tumut Branch of the Arts Council.

The chorus for "Alice" was separate from the choir, but many choir members were involved in it.

At the Leeton Eisteddfod we gained places in two of the four sections we entered, winning a second prize carrying prize money and the Ida Lewis trophy for a first place. This is a

brand new trophy so Tumut High is the only name on it so far. This trophy can be seen in the main foyer of the school.

We had some misfortune at the Wagga Eisteddfod as the bus broke down on the way. This meant that we did not hear our opposition and had to perform almost as soon as we arrived. The items were a recorder group and choir, both of which gave us second place. The other item was in an open section, so we had no chance against the established adult choirs performing.

Other musical activities this year have included a visit from Alex Hood, which practically the whole school attended, and a visit to Wagga by 32 students to hear the Sydney Symphony Orchestra.

We are now looking forward to contributing some musical items to speech night.



The school choir had an extremely successful year under the capable direction of Miss Morris.



DEBATING:

Back (l. to r.): Mrs. S. Johnson, M. Back, G. Noble, W. Arden, G. Archer, C. Vine.

Front (l. to r.): B. Hargreaves, K. McCarthy, J. Jacobs, R. Lockeridge.

DEBATING

1974 was a busy year for debaters. Early in the year, a senior debating group was organised and two separate competitions were entered, the N.S.W. Debating Union competition and the David Verco competition.

The team in the Union competition consisted of Raelene Lockeridge, Carol Vine and Warwick Arden. Their first debate, against a team from Wagga High, "That we need more regional growth centres", resulted in an easy win for the Tumut side.

Later that same day the team met Batlow's debaters, with whom we were to clash many a time, debating "That we are being taken for a ride". Tumut's defeat in this debate placed them in a second division round of competitions.

The next debate was against Trinity High, the topic being "That publicity is a better salesman than quality". An excellent win in this debate saw the Tumut team meeting Batlow with "You never can tell" and, after a much disputed adjudication, Tumut were knocked out of the Union competition.

However, the David Verco competition proved much more fruitful. The team, consisting of Raelene Lockeridge, Graeme Archer and Warwick Arden, were very successful, eliminating many teams from all over the district.

The first debate, "That we need a better approach to immigration", resulted in a win against Wagga High. Arch rivals, Batlow, were again victorious in "We should declare war on noise", but the Tumut team gained revenge when they knocked Batlow out of the competition in the very controversial debate, "Wedges have thin edges", Tumut taking the very difficult negative argument.

Another win followed against a team from Canowindra, the topic being "That there is nothing like a bit of prejudice". This victory placed the team in the State quarter finals.

However, Raelene, Graeme and Warwick met their Waterloo against Campbell High, A.C.T., debating the topic "That TV commercials are products of the counter culture". Despite this defeat, these three people brought honour to themselves and the school by finishing fourth in the State in the David Verco competition.

Tumut High debaters were also successful in the inter-school competition. One debate was

held during Canobolis High's visit to Tumut in March. The topic was "Cannibalism is the solution to over-population", Tumut being the affirmative.

Tumut's team consisted of Carol Vine, Bev Hargreaves and Warwick Arden. The debate was both funny and interesting, resulting in a win for Tumut High.

Two debating teams were sent to Canobolis for the return visit. The senior team, made up of Raelene Lockeridge, Jenny Jacobs and Warwick Arden, won their debate, "That it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all".

The junior team was less fortunate. With Kerrie McCarthy, Garry Noble and Carol Vine as the negative in "Civic pride is declining. Victory finally went to Canobolis, but Tumut was by no means disgraced.

Tumut High also won the inter-school debate against Queanbeyan. The team, consisting of Raelene Lockeridge, Graeme Archer and Warwick Arden, had an easy win, debating "That a policeman's lot is not a happy one".

All-in-all, a very successful year. Thanks must go to Miss Fowler and Mrs. Johnson for their help during the year and a special thanks to the other debaters for their help and encouragement and also to all the other eager supporters, especially the kids in 1B.



Pretty smart debaters, Eh!!!

DARWIN TRIP

The bus departed from the High School at 8.30 p.m. on August 19, 1974, with a load of 36 students and five adults aboard, looking forward to the trip ahead of them.

We arrived just outside Mildura, our first stop, at 5 a.m. the next morning and had our first breakfast together by the roadside.

During the day that followed we went to a museum, went shopping and then went for a 2-hour ride on a paddle-steamer down the Murray River, after which we left Mildura and headed for Broken Hill.

We stopped by the road until 10.30 p.m. and then travelled all night (once again no-one had any sleep) and arrived in Broken Hill at 7 a.m. After going for a tour around the town we visited the Broken Hill High School, where we had our first showers for the trip, then went into town and went shopping (which also meant having a feed if you did not like corn-beef sandwiches for dinner).

That afternoon we went for a tour of a mine and then found a campsite for the night. Some slept that night, while others had fun streaking.

Next morning we visited an old deserted mining town near Broken Hill—Silverton—then went into town to see how Geoff Kell was, went shopping again and then found a campsite for the night.

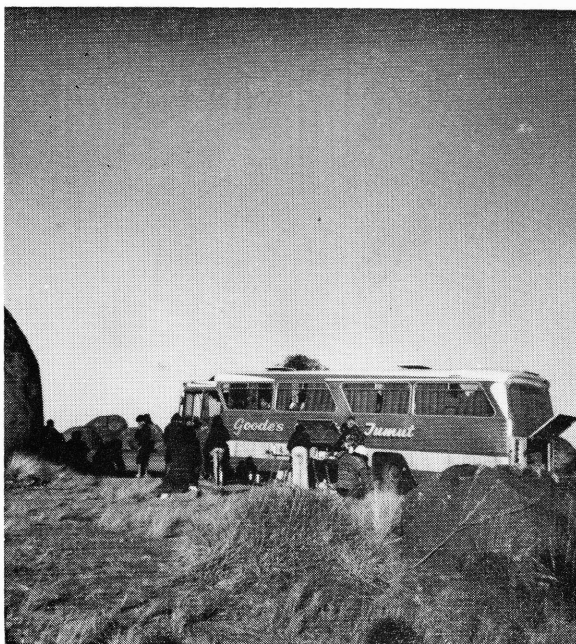
The following day we headed for Port Augusta and, upon leaving there, we started our trek up through Central Australia, but we had not gone far when our troubles began. We had just spent another sleepless night on the bus and we had not travelled far the next morning when Eddie found that we had a flat tyre, so we stopped at Kingoonya. We had not travelled far when our bus broke down again and we were stuck in the outback with a broken-down bus.

To cut a long story short, that night we spent in a hall at Mt. Eba while the bus was examined. We had to spend the next three days at Mt. Eba while the bus was being fixed and it was not until August 28 that we were finally on the road again.

Our first stop was Coober Fedy and after leaving there we headed towards Ayer's Rock. We spent most of the 29th at Ayer's Rock and



Entertainment on the way to Darwin.



those who climbed to the top were given a fantastic view of the countryside for miles around. We left there that night because it started to rain and arrived in Alice Springs the next morning.

We spent two days at Alice Springs, where

we shopped, did washing, went to a boating regatta and visited Standley Chasm. Our next stop was at Devil's Marbles, then Katherine and we finally reached Darwin on September 3.

Our first morning in Darwin was spent shopping and that afternoon we went for a boat trip to Mica Beach, which was a really great place. After seeing a corroboree and having tea we were all sorry to have to leave the place at about 7 o'clock, but when we got back to camp we were entertained by a corroboree performed by some of the guys on the trip.

Next day was spent shopping and sight-seeing and we left Darwin that afternoon and stopped to camp that night near Mataranka. The next day we went for a swim in the thermal pool at Mataranka Homestead and then travelled for the rest of the day.

About lunch time the next day we crossed the Queensland border and stopped at Camoo-weal before travelling on to Mt. Isa, where we stopped the night and most of the next day before leaving and starting our long trek home.

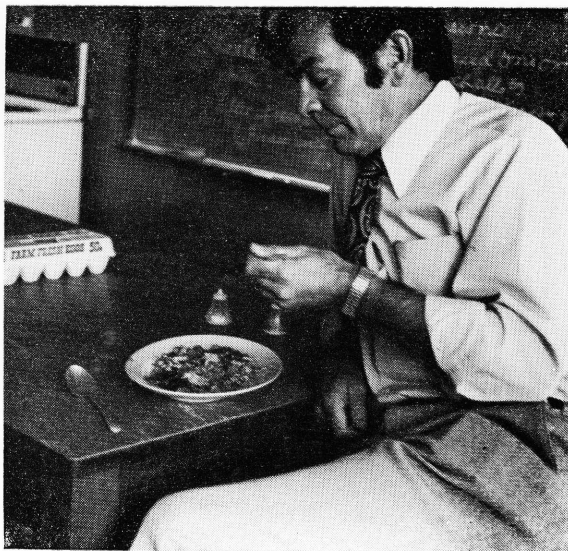
During the next couple of days we travelled through Barcaldine, Blackall, Cunnamulla, Charleville, Bollon (where the boys became girls for a couple of hours) and then we finally reached our last scheduled stop—Lightning Ridge.

That night we went swimming in the thermal pools, then next morning after going for another swim we went to some mines, went shopping for opals, had lunch and, after inspecting a walk-through mine, we left Lightning Ridge and headed for Walgett, where we camped that night.

This morning we set out early for our last day's travelling together. We stopped at Parkes for dinner and then travelled through Cowra, Young, Cootamundra and Gundagai before reaching Tumut at about 5.30 p.m. that evening. It was September 12. We had travelled 6000 miles around Australia in the 24 days we had been away and we had seen many different places and had many new experiences we will not forget for many years to come.

To round the trip off we went to dinner one night and also held a slide night to show the parents what life was like on the trip. A photo album has also been purchased for the school library by money "donated" from those who went on the trip.

February is when millions of bright, shining, happy, laughing faces turn towards school. They belong to mothers.



Interest electives were introduced to Tumut High this year. These are two interesting subjects.

INVASION: ONE YANK!

In November, 1972, I was interviewed as a possible exchange student for Rotary, but it was not until May, 1973, that I was told that I was going to Tumut, N.S.W., near Canberra.

Australia had been the last country on my list of choices for I really didn't have much interest in coming here. This is similar to Australian young people who don't have much interest in coming to the States.

The American education system is different from that of the Australian system in a few ways. Senior High School is more or less preparation for college and university. In High School (9-12) there is more freedom than in the elementary school (K-8). One goes to lectures and seminars and notes are no longer dictated to classes. One doesn't have to be at school if one doesn't have a class.

There is no school uniform in public schools, but in most high schools this is further continued by having no dress code. In other words, one is allowed to wear what one wants to—jeans, T-shirts, dresses etc.

I have found, though, that I like the school uniform because then one doesn't have to worry about what to wear in the morning when one is running late. It also means less clothes to have and take care of.

Before coming out to Australia, I was told that Australia had a higher standard of education than in the States and that I might have problems coping with the higher standards.

In some ways, I have found it harder and others, easier. In the States, for example, we will study one novel or short story at a time and we will stick to it till we are finished. In history, we have two or three seminars (depending on whether one is taking European Culture or American History). In the seminars, one discusses what was being said during the week's one or two lectures.

The examples that I have expressed are based on my own education—Amherst, New York State.

Being here almost a year, I have found your country a very interesting and diverse nation. People don't realise that Australia is as big as the United States, excluding Alaska and Hawaii. Therefore, it probably has as much similarities and differences from one coast to the other as does the States.

The main difference Australia has with the States is that the population is on the coast, not across the entire country as in the States.



Australia might be known as a "little America" to a few people because it seems that it is moving away from Britain and towards the States. This might be true in some cases, but I have found Australia a young nation, that, as yet, hasn't had to face all the problems of a mature nation, but is learning very quickly. Actually, in becoming one, Australia is quite fortunate that it is "under developed" commercially, because it can then look at other nations that are over developed and avoid making their mistakes.

One of these problems that Australia can avoid is an environmental one—pollution. The States has finally, over the past several years, woken up to herself concerning pollution.

A major concern is Lake Erie, one of the Great Lakes. For years, industry was dumping its waste products in to Erie. In the spring of 1973 the taxpayers of New York State passed an environmental bond of one million dollars to be used to help clean up Lake Erie. This was furthered by raising fines for all industry that persisted in dumping their waste products into Lake Erie. Erie County (Shire), which runs along Lake Erie, banned the use of phosphate detergents.

Reports have been given and Lake Erie's environmental regression has reversed itself to progression. The mercury content in the fish and seaplants has dropped.

In conclusion, I am most happy that I was sent to Australia. It enabled me to find out about a country which really isn't spoken of much in the States. This year has enabled me to gain a great appreciation for Australia and the United States, both who play an important role in the world today.

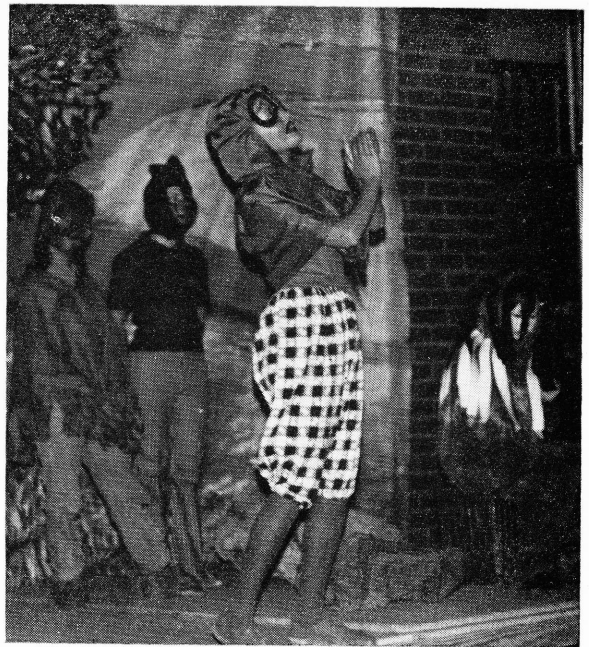
—HEIDI L. GABRIEL

TOAD OF TOAD HALL

Miss Fowler introduced a new concept in dramatics during the third term of 1973 with the outdoor presentation of "Toad of Toad Hall".

The concept included having the audience centrally situated, surrounded by the six stages. These stages supported the bare minimum of props as it was left up to the performers to create the wanted atmosphere. The night performances were aided, however, by the extremely effective use of lighting.

After weeks and weeks of hard work, the finished product was of very high standard. Thankfully the music, dances and speeches all blended together and, with the exception of a few minor mishaps, everything ran very smoothly and was a credit to the performers and the producers.



"Ah well, the penalty of fame."



"Down with the popular successful Toad."

ALICE

An exciting experiment in drama, music and art resulted in the presentation of "Alice" during second term.

The production was a musical adaption of Lewis Carroll's "Alice in Wonderland", performed on four stages and amongst the audience. This was Miss Fowler's brainchild and was an extension of last year's "Toad".

Perhaps the outstanding first impression was colour—brilliant reds and yellows with clear card symbols repeated on scenery, costumes and make-up. The main stage was dominated by an ingenious background of revolving cards designed and made by Mr. Peterson and a few apprentice carpenters.

The cast, headed by Karen Henrick as Alice,

worked hard all year to learn their lines and movements. They were ably backed by the school orchestra, chorus and dancers, who played, sang and danced to music adapted and arranged by Miss Morris.

The cast showed great adaptability and resourcefulness in coping with more than the usual hazards of the actual performances. Alice was performed for students from surrounding schools as well as interested adults. The young children especially showed their appreciation in actually being involved in the production.

The art department deserves a special mention for transforming the Boys' Club hall into a veritable "wonderland" with life-size sketches of the characters, as well as fantastic masks, costumes, headpieces and puppets. (See the Principal's Message.)



Lee Vickery, Tricia Back and Anne Meyer.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING ERNEST

A terrible old dragon, a prudish old maid, a local clergyman who is in love with a governess, two fashionable young ladies, two "Ernests", who aren't, and, of course, a butler. All make up the comedy of manners, "The Importance of being Ernest", produced by an energetic group of teachers and senior students for the inter-school competition with Queanbeyan.

The play was produced amidst oil-slicked hair, extremely elegant silks and satins, the froth and bubble of the formal language, and the very difficult task of learning how to do little things like moving into a room or out of it, getting up or sitting down, even folding our legs, with the great deliberation and style of movement of the period.

But the work and effort which went into the play was rewarded when Tumut High was announced the winner of the drama competition during the inter-school visit.

The part of "Ernest" was portrayed very ably by Anthony Shields (I wonder if he's got all that baby oil out yet?). Algernon Moncrieff, who eventually turns out to be Ernest's brother, was played by John Wyse and the part of his intended fiancée was portrayed by Jenny Doon. The dragon, or Lady Bracknell, was very fittingly portrayed by Jan Cork and the part of her daughter, Gwendolen, played by Raelene Lockeridge. Graeme Archer played the part of the local clergyman and the prudish old governess was portrayed by Maria Back. Merriman, the butler, was played by Andrew Tod.

Thanks must be extended to Mrs. Cone and Miss Neal for the great amount of effort they put into producing "Ernest" and their great amount of patience with our line-learning; to Mr. Cone for his excellent lighting, and to the many others who helped with this most successful production.



"Alice", successfully portrayed by Karen Henrick.

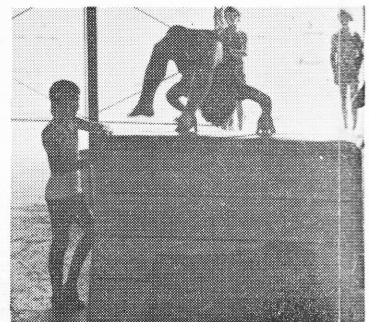
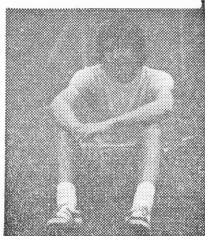
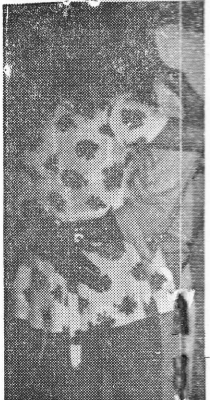
STOP THAT COUGH

Use Stabback's Pine and Tar

New Season Hot Water Bags—guaranteed for two years. Get one to-day and keep your feet warm to-night.

W. STABBACK

CHEMIST, WYNARD STREET, TUMUT

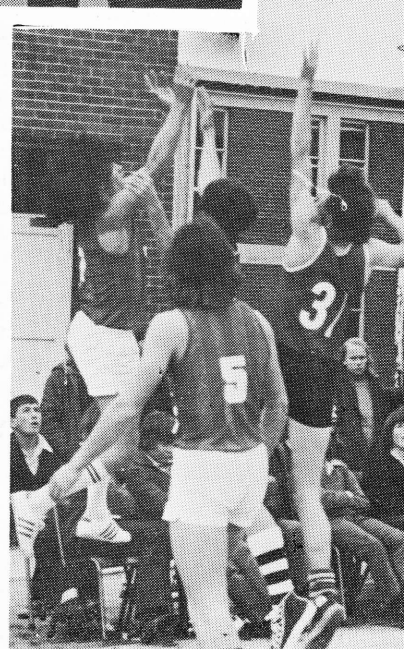
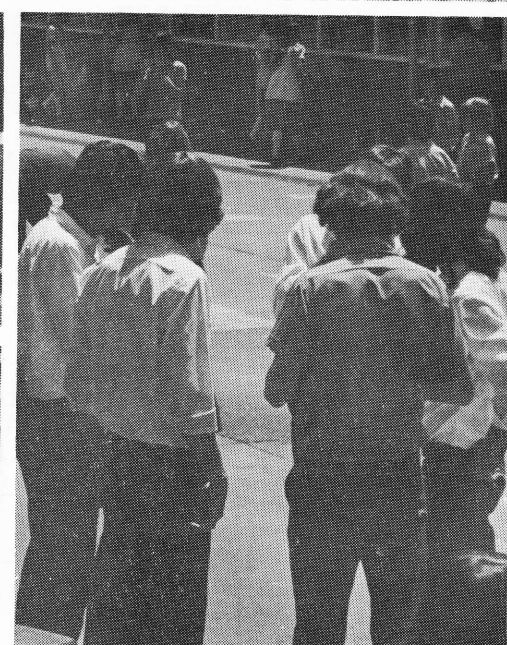
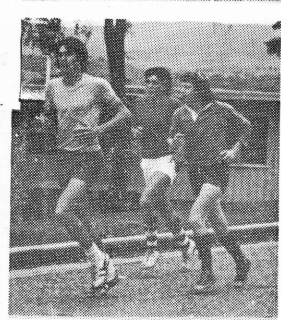
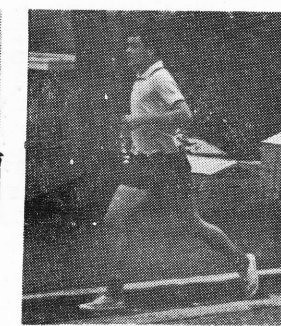
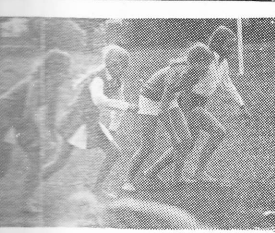


AROUND SCHOOL





UND THE OOL . . .



Troy Roche Literature Awards

TROY ROCHE AWARD: FIRST SENIOR PROSE

A place which should be preserved as it is for future

GENERATIONS

Situated on the block enclosed by Dalhunny, Lambie, Herbert and Sydney Streets, this magnificent complex of buildings has, since 1961, been used for the obscure purpose of educating scholars from the Tumut district.

The complex of buildings arranged obliquely across the grassed field originally was to be the major poultry farm in New South Wales. An inexcusable blunder by the State Government of the time saw the plans incorrectly labelled as those of a school. The Government, not wanting to look the fools they were, hid the issue from the public, which has up to now suffered under the illusion that this complex is a school. Now that the awful truth has come out, I feel that the only way the mistake can be in part rectified is by the construction of a chicken coop on the front lawn of the grounds, where visiting State politicians may roost for a night in Tumut.

The brick buildings were constructed with a view to the comfort of the chooks, in that each room contained a fireplace to keep up production in winter. This is hardly suitable for a school!

The students, realising that the school was indeed a poultry farm in which they have been couped up, have suggested to me that I relay their feelings to the Egg Board and Education Department. Construction could then begin on a school for the local area and the present school-farm be classified by the National Trust and preserved for future generations as a monument to our brilliant governors.

Seeing that I basically agree with the students I will be making those recommendations about our two-storey, four-building poultry farm complex.

—VIRGINIA CAREY, 4A

TROY ROCHE AWARD: FIRST SENIOR POETRY

DON'T PASS ME BY

Schoolwork, schoolwork,
TV, sleep.
Schoolwork, schoolwork,
TV, sleep.
Schoolwork, schoolwork,
TV, sleep.
Schoolwork, schoolwork,
TV, sleep.
Saturday, Sunday,
TV, sleep....

II

As shattering events shake the world
life goes on without me.
A president dies, a new one is born,
life goes on without me.
Days pass by and time marches on,
life goes on without me.
Plod of events, another month gone,
life goes on without me.
I stand in sun, I stand and talk,
life goes on without me.
My head splits inside, I stand and talk,
life goes on without me.

—MICHAEL WELLHAM, 4A

TROY ROCHE AWARD: FIRST JUNIOR POETRY

THE MIDDLE IS THE DOORSTEP

The middle is the time,
It is not the beginning,
It is not the end.
The beginning was years ago
The end is to come,
The middle is now
A time of waiting
A time of courage
For tomorrow is the end
The end is death
The middle is realisation
The knowledge of the end
A time to reflect
For tomorrow is the end.

—MICHAEL WHITING, 3A

THE PRIZE FOR JUNIOR PROSE WAS NOT AWARDED

THE BEACH

The beach is always crowded from the early hours of the morning till late afternoon. There wouldn't have been enough room for another person. The surf was bubbling over with people. The waves were high and strong, pushing people back to the shallower part of the water. What fun it must have been.

Seagulls filled the sky, making more noise than the people. As they glided through the air they showed their wide wing spread, also their beautiful and everlasting grace. You could see their thankful expressions on their faces as someone gave them food, which wasn't very often.

Smiling faces were to be seen everywhere. Children laughing as the waves trickled up onto the beach to run through their toes. Cross and red rose faces were to be seen too. Cursing at the sun, not enough brains to leave such luxury.

But they have gone. Left a now quiet beach. They also left the dirty, stinking rubbish behind—to rot away.

—LEONIE KELL, 1A

death and . . . "LIFE"

The earth!
A tiny speck in space
Yet, once so full of life.
But now . . . the prison cell of death!
With inventions and discoveries,
The world has killed itself.
We are like ants in a bottle
With no way of escape.
Our life is but a split second in time,
Filled with rubbish and hate!
Then we die . . . eternal death.
For some a glorious hope awaits them,
While they suffered and were persecuted,
Laughed and mocked and jeered at,
Even when face to face with death,
This hope remained within them.
No pain, or grief will ever come near them
No tears, no suffering, no hate,
This hope can only be expressed in one word:
Heaven.

—GABRIELA WALSCH, 3A

WHITE

White is like
Snow on the mountain
Water in the fountain
The cloth on the table
The white horse in the stable
Clouds in the sky
An evening tie
Sheets on my bed
Hat on my head
Waves on the sea
Bird in the tree
All these are bright
Because they are white.

—WARWICK HEARNDEN

RED

Roses swaying in the wind,
Sunburnt people on the beach,
The carpet under my feet,
I sit and watch the red, red sun.

—ANONYMOUS

BLACK v WHITE

She is young
she's pretty
she has all the necessary things for life
but . . . she lives in a town
where most people
are white.
She feels uneasy
as she walks through
the town.
She passes two white girls
and holds her curly head down.
This girl is ashamed of her
velvet black skin.
Most people are white,
but she's like her kin.

—SHIRLEY EGLITIS, 4B

BOYHOOD

In your boyhood you go through many different phases. For instance, when you are small and you do something wrong your mother smacks you, so what do you do? You throw a tantrum and go off sulking, but eventually you get over it and, then before you know it, you're in even more trouble than you started with.

Then comes the stage when you're off to school and you try the old sick act.

"Oh, Mum, I don't feel too well today." So when you've convinced "good old Mum" to let you stay home, you run around the house all day. Next day you're off to school and when you get there you either cry all day or just sit and stare at the blackboard, feeling sorry for yourself.

Now that you're settled in at school you start going to birthday parties, but when you buy the presents you always find yourself opening them and having a go of them before they get wrapped up.

When you get into Primary School, the marble craze starts. Then you have some people coming to school with about ten marbles, going home with fifteen. Obviously he was the winner, but pity the poor loser.

Now we have the "piggy back fights" or "cock fights", where four people are involved. First of all there are two riders and two horses. Once they are on the "horse's" backs the riders start fighting. The first one to knock the other rider off his horse is the winner.

Now when I look back on my past boyhood I realise what a fool I was.

—RODNEY LE FEVRE, 1A

THE CAT

Eyes like a leopard stalking its prey
A streak of lightning and it's away
with a leap and a bound it's under the
house. AND then it catches a tiny MOUSE.
It's off again with that lightning
streak into the darkness on
light little feet.

—IAN BLUNDELL and
MICHAEL BRAUN, 2D

QUIET OF THE COUNTRY

Rocky mountains rising high,
River trickling slowly by.
Long green grass and willow trees.
Gentle, rustling little breeze.
A guitar with a person strumming
And the sound of sweet, soft humming.

—JULIE McALISTER, 1A

THE TOWN THAT DIED

The hot, glary desert sun beats mercilessly down upon the parched, cracked earth. The old wooden sign creaked under the weight of the slowly rotting wagon wheel which had leant against it for so many years. The hot, dry wind blew through the hollow eyes of an old cow skull that hung loosely on the signpost that stood on the edge of the dead, deserted town of Farout.

A tumbleweed blew past the empty general store and caught around the bottom of the railing that so many horses were once tied to. Now, amidst the dust and heat of the desert, it stood alone.

The old shutters on the hotel creaked and groaned in the wind, as if some of the long-dead residents had suddenly come back to life. A distinct clanging came from the dusty old blacksmith's shed. The sound seemed to be that of the blacksmith beating the red-hot horseshoes.

The ancient overgrown cemetery lay in silence. Only the grass, swept over the long forgotten graves, moved.

The clopping of horses' hooves could faintly be heard coming down the main street. Above the saloon, the broken windows of the hotel seemed to beckon someone to come inside. But no one would ever answer the beckoning, because no one was around. The days of the hopeful gold-miners had long since gone and the small town had died. But it's odd what strange sounds the lonely wind carries.

—JULIE McALISTER

NOT WANTED

There he lay,
wondering what to do.
His face was pale
Knowing he's going to die.
No one comes to see him,
He is old
No one wanted him
He could die
For anyone cares.

—RHONDA McLENNAN

A FOAL

The young foal standing uneasily near its
mother,
Not accustomed to the world around him.
He never leaves his mother's side,
For fear of any danger.

—CHRISTINE SEIDL, 2A

CLEAR

Clear reflects
You can look right through it.
It brings in the warmth
From the burning sun,
And leaves the cold outside,
Where it belongs.

—CHRISTINE SEIDL, 2A

THE EASY LIFE

Turn the box on,
and watch the rings glow;
Twist a knob around
and feel the liquid flow;
Step on a mat,
then walk through the door;
Push down the switch,
and clean all the floors;
Flick down a button,
feel that cool air,
All because machines
are here.

—SHIRLEY EGLITIS, 4B

GREY

Sad faces turn towards
their flood-stricken homes
as they find their precious belongings
destroyed by the FLOODS!



Froglings are small
hop lively amphibions
wore spotty coat
squirms with indignation
at the sight and feel.

I'M GOING TO DIE TOMORROW

I thought to myself, I'll die tomorrow.
Oh hell, there must be a way around my own
death.

I know, I'll just run and never stop.
I'll beat death. I must.
There must be a way out of this.
I'll sit odwn and think it over.
No. I haven't got time to think.
What can I do?
I'm so scared and alone.
Please, someone, help me.

—PAULINE MURPHY, 3A

THE VAMPIRE

One night I was walking in the park,
I didn't see him in the dark.

I talked to him for a while,
But only once did I make him smile,
But when I did I saw his fangs,
He chased me till I was out of breath,
And before I knew it, instant death.

Reincarnation I tell you is true,
I ought to know because I'm here again too.
but now I'm a vampire so you better watch
out,
I love good blood, especially from a lout.
So if you say you're not scared of the dark,
I just dare you to walk in the park.

—PETER BRIDLE

WIZARDS OF DEATH

They came
As always;
Alone, mysterious, even
extravagant.
He cried, "too soon!"
Why now?
Warning them,
Tempting them,
"COME DRINK THE SOUL OF EARTH"
They enter, unaware,
innocent
No noise?
But they did not look back
WHY???

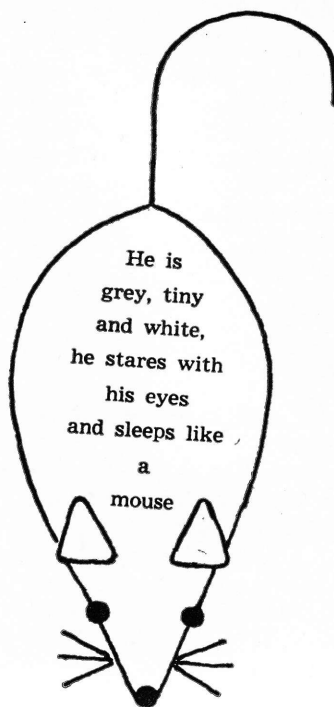
—DEBBIE WILSON, 4th Form

BLACK

Black is the colour of coals that
have died;
Others have made the coals serve,
But coals as masters, can succeed
if tried.

Black is the colour of negroes,
Working as slaves in plantation
or home,
Masters, successful, as those same
negroes rose.

—RICKIE DODD



TO SIR WITH LOVE

Dark skinned, dark eyed.
Is he the new teacher?
I hope not.
Because he scares me
When I should scare him.
But he is so beautiful
And
Strange.
He is changing me.
From the child I had acted
To a lady.
Even though he is a negro
This has not altered my feelings
Because I find myself
Doodling words,
The same words,
Over and over.
"To Sir with Love!"

—CAROL WEBB

DARKNESS

Silent corners, trouble.
Hidden faces, laughing,
Deadly darkness.

THE WALL

My life,
By a thin thread,
Hangs.
Not alone but lonely,
For those around me are bodies
Who are looking but not seeing,
Pain!
In the stomach,
Up it comes,
Retch!
I grip the chalk,
With my spastic hands.
And my last memory,
Is that of human meat,
As I scrawl my last words
on a dirty joke-covered wall
In Collins Street, Melbourne, Australia.

—GEOFFREY O'DEA, 3A

SCHOOL

I would crush-in a teacher's head,
fill their brain with slugs of lead,
Make them swallow bits of chalk;
anything to stop their talk.

Break their glasses, crush their toes,
grind in, smash in teeth and nose,
Rip their books to scraps of waste,
Anything to stop their haste.

—A.M.P.

MACHINES

Electric, always blaring,
Never caring,
Machines are big and small,
And look like anything at all.
Some are round,
Others square all round,
Expensive to us, yes,
These things you can never caress.
Feelings, there are none;
Their jobs are never done.
There is stereo, trannie and cassette
And, of course, our TV set.
They are cruel and heartless,
But are never considered smartless.

—SUSAN McGRATH

THE RIVER

The River
Once a ribbon of blue,
Willows lining its banks
Nature's gift,
Now a muddy rag,
Polluted by man,
Rubbish cluttering the banks:
The river
Where nature thrives no
more.

—1A

The last ray of sunlight,
The fumes are closer
How long now?
The last look at life
The air is thicker. How long?
My thoughts are numbered
by another explosion.
Remember — remember
when the group of us
were so close, so happy together,
so content, but now — look!
Another one! Oh Lord help!
How long now?

The chilliness is creeping
into my bones, my mind, my whole body.
Is that what it's like "down there"?
Oh, yes! Wasn't that great when —
We all joined together, yes, all of us
Like one big family —
All loving each other, like I still love them
A growing love, a love for friends,
A love of knowing they were always there
And I'm still HERE. Why?
"Why take them and not me? We're all one" —
Remember? — REMEMBER !!! —
Not — long — now —

—CHERYL CARR, 3A

MACHINES

"Click" goes the switch and the light is on,
A pull of the plug and the water is gone,
A turn of the key and the car is on its way.
And this all done by machines they say!
We take it for granted that machines are there.
But what would we do if they went, would we
care?

—LOUISE ROBERTS, 4B

THE LAST DAY

Nuclear fallout came,
Smothering, choking, killing.
Bodies lay in streets.
What will it be like to die?
Trapped in the foul atmosphere,
Helpless like a bird in a cage,
With the black cloud of death covering all,
Like a fog on an early morning.
Will my death come quickly or shall I die slowly?
Soon I will know, for the day is almost gone.

—BEATRICE MARKHAM, 3A

A GRIM TALE

Many years ago, the world was at peace.
Then, from out of the desert rose an awesome
being called the Sphinx. As the people said, "It
Sphinx."

The piper piped a merry tune, the people
were amazed. They wondered strangely at the
Sphinx, while in the grass it grazed.

The people wondered at the Sphinx and re-
membered an ancient proverb: "When the sun
vanishes and the atmosphere disappears, you'll
probably die."

Could the proverb be coming true? Sud-
denly, the sun vanished and all the people died
from shock. And when the sun rose again the
next morning it looked down upon dead bodies
and a grazing Sphinx.

—M. WELLHAM, 4A

Listening, but not understanding,
Life-like, but not living,
Knowledge without knowing,
Needing without wanting.

—MANDY DOON and
MICHELLE BEAUCHAMP

THE CHILD

The child, as all can see,
needs a mother who is willing and free,
needs a mother for love and care,
So a child on his mother is dependent
As all can see.

—MILLY PETRIELLA, 2A

DEATH OF THE WORLD

Living and loving
Surrounded yet lonely,
Happy yet sad,
To love or hate?
For feelings now have no meaning.
Such a short time to go.
Has it all been worthwhile?
Have our efforts been futile?
A noise or a sound,
Will it be the last?
People not knowing
Children not growing.
A fear in my mind
Can life end so simply?
Can the end be so meaningless?

—SUE ALDWELL, 3A

LIKE WEEDS AROUND A TREE

The way was dark,
The track was dusty,
As the weary old swagman
Plodded along.

His billycan rattling its old tin lid;
As black as black is that billycan,
Held in an old and wrinkled hand;
His blanket meant to keep him warm,
Rolled in a bundle tucked under his arm.

The moths had had a party on the old man's rug;
His corks around his wide brimmed hat
bobbed and swung,
To keep the flies,
From infecting old Mr. Swagman's eyes.

But still he was jolly,
That old and wrinkled man,
And, oh! I liked the way he told me
Stories of the rugged country tracks.
His face it was a sight to see,
All "overgrown with whiskers"
Like weeds around a tree.

—F. BOWDLER, 1A



THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Once upon a time there lived an old man. He lived in the middle of the forest.

One night, Mark and I went for a walk into the forest. I spotted a little house sitting in the middle of the forest. Mark and I wanted to investigate so Mark agreed. We went down the hill and in the front gate and knocked on the door. No one answered so Mark and I went inside.

It was spooky and funny noises could be heard. The old man was not home. Mark and I were getting scared. I could see fairly well until suddenly the lights went out. I started to make my way to the door. Mark followed me. I eventually got to the door. Mark and I started to make our way through the thick dark forest. We were both scared and I heard a fox and all sorts of noises.

I had a sandwich with me and on the way home I shared it with Mark. Soon we were out of the forest. We weren't scared any more.

Eventually we arrived home and both our mothers roused on us. Luckily, we didn't get whacked with the ironing cord.

—ALLAN BARTON 2E/3E

1974 STAFF CHART STOPPERS

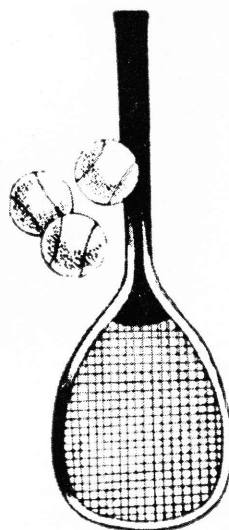
- MR. PURCELL: Leader of the Pack.
MR. GARNETT: Who Do You Think You Are.
MR. BROWN: Bad, Bad Leroy Brown.
MRS. BROWN: Devil Gate Drive.
MR. DEACON: The Streak.
MR. COURVISANOS: Coocachoo.
MR. NORMAN: Too Pooped to Pop.
MR. AND MRS. JOHNSON: Bonnie & Clyde.
MISS MORRIS: The Entertainer.
MR. GILES: Too Big.
MRS. PAISLEY: Angel Face.
MR. PIKE: Billy, Don't Be a Hero.
MISS KENDALL: I am Woman.
MRS. PARDY: Band Play Boogie.
MR. COX: Born With a Smile on My Face.
MR. SWANN: Wings of An Eagle.
MR. WELLHAM: Hair.
MR. APPEL: The Night Chicago Died.
MR. DESJARLAIS: The Lights All Went Out in Massachusetts.

TEACHERS' COMMENTS

- MR. APPEL: Quit goofing off you guys.
MRS. JOHNSON: We'll come back to that later.
MR. COX: Just after I was married, I had an interesting experience.
MRS. CONE: All right, hands on heads.
MR. NORMAN: I'm never wrong.
MR. COURVISANOS: I want to hear quiet.

A pat on the back, although only a few vertebrae removed from a kick in the pants, is far ahead in results.

SPORT



REIS
TRUCK

SPORTING BLUES

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR:
Ray Willey

SPORTSWOMAN OF THE YEAR:
Sue McMahon

1973 C.H.S. GOLD MEDAL:
Garry Dodd — Swimming.

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

Tumut High School has once again completed a highly successful sporting year.

On the inter-school level we participated in the Winter Zone sports, which included Rugby League, Hockey and Netball at all levels from 13 years to open. This competition replaces the Southern Slopes Round Robin Carnivals of 1973 and enabled far more pupils to participate at an inter-school level.

Probably the highlight of the year was the visit with the Conobolis High School at Orange. This visit was highly successful, both sporting and socially, and it catered for both the juniors and the seniors.

On an inter-school level the participation has been dampened slightly by the weather, particularly in second term. However, House competition and class competition was particularly keen right throughout the year.

Sports offered throughout the year include Cricket, Golf, Basketball, Hockey, Rugby League, Soccer, Rugby Union, Australian Rules, Baseball, Volleyball, Lifesaving and Tennis.

Congratulations go not only to those who achieved success in various levels of sport this year, but also to those pupils who have participated and tried to their utmost for themselves and their team mates.

In conclusion, thanks go to all those staff members, citizens and pupils who have helped throughout the year with the organisation of sport for Tumut High.

—J. A. DEACON

SPORTSMISTRESS' REPORT

It would appear that over the year there has been quite a drop in interest in girls' sport, with major efforts to instil enthusiasm only being present when inter-school matches or full day sporting carnivals take place.

One of the roles of House Captain or sporting representatives is to encourage good sportsmanship in their junior members and not to rely on the students who show a particular forte in certain sports to bring honour and glory to their house.

Sport has become part of the curriculum, not only to encourage an awareness of the students' level of fitness, but also students can enjoy recreational activities as a relief from the concentration required for other school subjects.

Students are offered quite a range of sports through which they can assess their level of fitness and also find recreational enjoyment. These are golf, hockey, softball, volleyball, netball, basketball, tennis, bush walking and swimming, where they have the opportunity to obtain life saving certificates.

In finishing, I would like to thank those interested teachers who have spent their free time coaching school teams.

—S. AYLIFFE, Sportsmistress

ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

This year's athletics carnival was very keenly contested. As all events were changed over to the new metric distances, all events were new records.

The eventual winner was Hunter, with 2080 points, with Phillip second, Macquarie third and King last.

Age champions were:

Girls: 13 years, P. Kell; 14 years, T. Barnard; 15 years, D. Brown; 16 years, J. Wyse; open, D. Cullen.

Boys: 13 years, G. Dodd; 14 years, D. Carey; 15 years, M. Thomas; 16 years, G. Wendt; open, G. Spies.



TENNIS:

Back row (l. to r.): J. Callaway, J. Jamieson, M. Tezak, M. Fuller, L. Hogan, R. Martin, I. Hogan, M. Krupinski.

Front row (l. to r.): R. Barbe, J. Callaway, Mrs. Headon, L. Hillier, P. Barbe.

TENNIS

The Tumut High School senior tennis team played exceedingly well in defeating all opposition for the year.

The opposition included two inter-school visiting teams from Conobolas (Orange) and Queanbeyan, with Tumut being the victors seven sets to one on both occasions.

Tumut also played in a zone final against Harden and Gundagai, winning both matches convincingly.

The team consisted of: Boys, John Callaway, Robert Barbe, Mark Fuller, Ian Hogan and reserves were Peter Barbe and Mark Krupinski; Girls, Jenelle Callaway, Jenny Jamieson, Leonie Hogan, Rhonda Martin and reserves were Lynette Hillier and Martina Tezak. All played well

to score easy victories.

A trip to Albury was made with two boys (John Callaway and Robert Barbe) and two girls (Jenelle Callaway and Rhonda Martin) participating and although they found heavy opposition, all played well and showed excellent sportsmanship.

With these results, Jenelle was chosen to travel to Newcastle, where she competed against the top players of the State, whose standards are well above those played at Tumut. Jenelle played well and showed excellent ability, but was defeated.

The team's sincere thanks go to Mrs. Headen (Miss Grant), who continued to help and support the team throughout the year.

—RHONDA MARTIN

GOLF

This year turned out to be one of the best years for the High School in golf. In the last couple of years more juniors have started to play and the increase sees more juniors collecting trophies in local competitions.

Once again we won the golf section of the inter-school visit against Queanbeyan. Team members for this were K. Gulliford (lost one down), P. McDonald (won 5 and 4), P. Vine (won 4 and 3) and A. Todd (won 3 and 2). We remain unbeaten in the inter-school golf matches.

This year we missed out in competing in the Riverina schoolboys' championship at Griffith due to a mistake in the date of the event.

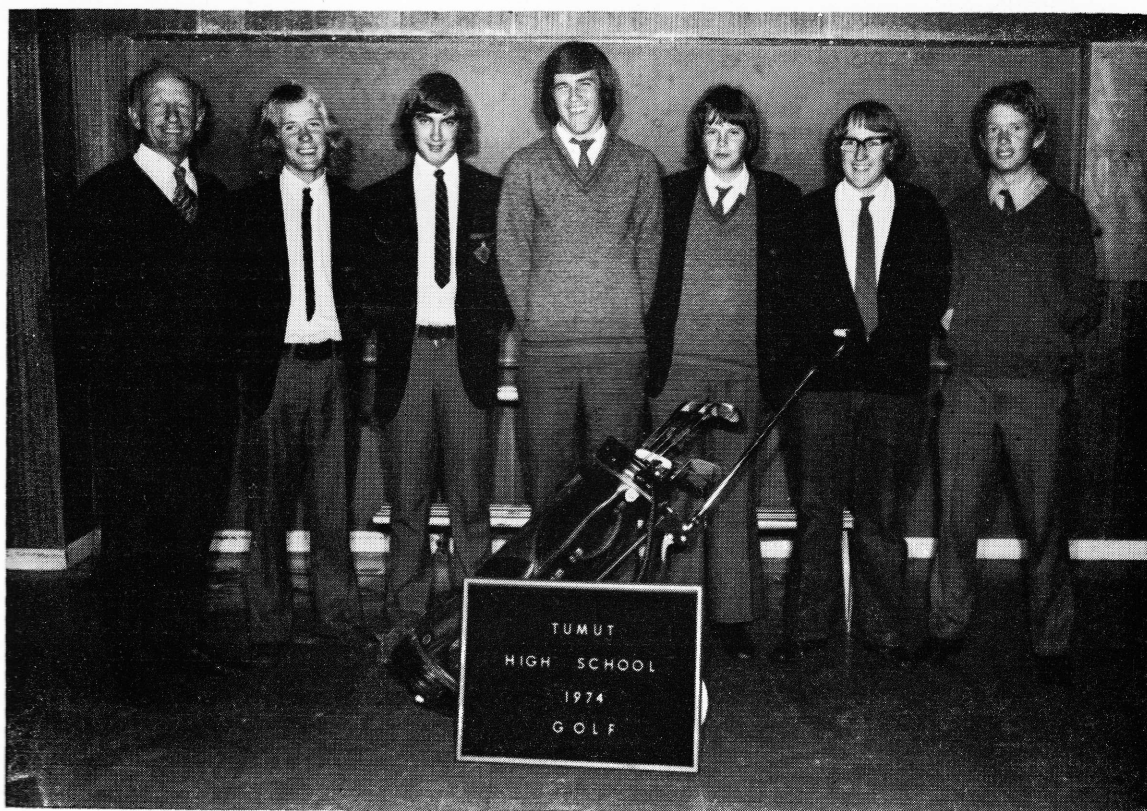
P. McDonald and K. Gulliford were selected to compete in a junior team's event held at

Binalong against golfers from all of N.S.W. Neither was successful in bringing home trophies.

The following day a bus load of Tumut juniors travelled to Harden to compete in a 36 hole competition. Again, golfers from all over N.S.W. were there. Peter Vine was successful in bringing home a trophy for the 36 holes handicap runner-up.

The boys were not the only successful golfers this year, Michelle Henrick travelled to Cootamundra to compete in a two-day ladies' competition. Michelle was successful in winning the 36 holes scratch bronze and on the second day the 18 holes scratch and 9 holes handicap. Michelle is turning out to be one of the best women golfers around Tumut.

Our thanks go to Mr. Wellham and also to the Golf Club for their assistance.



GOLF:

(l. to r.): Mr. H. Wellham, D. Johnstcne, A. Tod, M. Fuller, K. Gulliford, P. McDonald, P. Vine.



SQUASH:

(l. to r.): C. Webb, C. Morris, J. Wyse, M. Fuller, G. Spies, L. Kelly, D. Hoad, B. Yorgey.

SQUASH

The squash team this year met Conobolis High twice and on both occasions went down convincingly to their polished style and experience 7-1. At Tumut, Gary Spies was the only one to secure a win, but all other members fought well. On the return match at Orange the story was the same, with Lorraine Kelly notching up the only win.

Full credit goes to Debbie Hoad, Carol Webb, Jenny Jamieson, Brett Yorgey, Mark Fuller, John Wyse and John Williams for valiant efforts for the school. They will all be at school next year and I wish them a more successful year in 1975.

Special thanks goes to Mr. Deacon for the work that he put into the selection and training of the squash team.

—GARY SPIES

SWIMMING

The long run of success by King in the swimming carnivals was ended this year by Phillip House. The standard of the swimming was high, with many records being broken.

The school went to Junea with a strong team and won, as in the last few years, although Temora was not all that far behind. The successful swimmers went from that carnival to the Riverina carnival at Griffith, where the cream of the Riverina's swimmers were then selected to go to Sydney to participate in the State Championships.

Tumut was represented in Sydney by the "dynamic" Daveys—Mark and Allen—as well as Gary Dodd. All competed successfully.

Age championships:

Girls: 13 years, D. Archer; 14 years, D. Dodd; 15 years, D. Noble, 16 years, J. Stubbs; open, S. McMahon.

Boys: 13 years, G. Dodd; 14 years, M. Davey; 15 years, A. Davey; 16 years, D. Ford; open, I. Aylward.

—Ian Aylward



GIRLS' HOCKEY:

Back row (l. to r.): Mrs. S. Johnson, K. Morris, D. Williams, M. Henrick, J. Madigan, L. Edmundson, L. Hillier, E. Osarek, S. Edmundson.

Front Row (l. to r.): P. Murphy, K. Lindley, L. Kelly, R. Lockeridge, C. Howe, D. Hoad.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

The girls' hockey had a very successful season under the guidance of Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Ayliffe.

Many girls were competing for places in the A team and this competition brought out the best in everyone, as an individual and in team play.

In all games played this season we only conceded defeat once. This was against Junea in the final of the Zone competition.

Games played against Queanbeyan and Canobolas were victorious for a keen Tumut side. All players excelled themselves against Queanbeyan and managed to gain the upper hand in the second half to run out winners two goals to one.

At Canobolas we were expecting much stiffer competition, but to our relief we found Canobolas were much easier prey than Queanbeyan. We managed to defeat Canobolas by the good margin of four goals to one.

This year many promising young players have emerged and these should form good teams in the future.

On behalf of all girls that participated this year I would like to thank Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Ayliffe for their assistance.

—LORRAINE KELLY

SOFTBALL

The Tumut High School softball team once again enjoyed a very successful season.

The first trial carnival was played at Wagga. All players gained a lot of experience and match practice.

The first inter-school game against Canobolas was played at Tumut, with Tumut being the victors. Later in the season the team played Canobolas again, at Orange. Again Tumut were the winners, but only marginally, the scores being 27-25.

The highlight of the softball team this year was their defeating Queanbeyan 31-23 at Tumut in a very thrilling game.

Finally, the team wish to thank Mr. Deacon and Miss Kendall, who trained them so well. It is hoped they will continue to coach the team in future years.

—SUE McMAHON



SOFTBALL:

Back row (l. to r.): Miss L. Kendall, J. Wyse, S. Stansfield, J. Webb, S. Shedden, C. Bulger.
Front Row (l. to r.): G. Mumbler, V. Carolan, S. McGrath, S. McMahon.



NETBALL:

Back Row (l. to r.): Joanne Wyse, Denise Williams, Coral Bulger.

Front Row (l. to r.): Sue McMahon, Michelle Henrick, Mrs. Gilhome, Gail Mumbler, Rosalind Day.

GIRLS' INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Although only winning one out of three games in the inter-school visits, this year was a success for the team, as much experience was gained by the younger players. Tumut beat Canobolas High and lost to Queanbeyan in two close home matches. On the return trip to Canobolas we were narrowly defeated.

With the loss of only three players, next year we should go on to better things. Younger players like Jan McGrath, Joanne Wyse, Coral Bulger and Sue Stanfield are improving rapidly and with the help from consistent players such as Sue McMahon, Debbie Hoad and Michelle Henrick, should form an experienced determined team.

Our thanks must go to the town team, "Gazelles", who gave up much of their spare time to play us in practice matches.

Finally, we would like to thank Mr. Johnson, who sacrificed many hours of his time and imparted much of his basketball knowledge to

the team. It is hoped he will continue to coach the team in years to come.

—KATHY MORRIS

NETBALL

The netball team participated in a zone carnival at the start of the season against Gundagai and Harden. The team managed to win only one of the four games—against Gundagai.

Disregarding our defeats, all players gained some experience from these games.

Two inter-school matches were held this year. The one against Queanbeyan was one of the closest played between these two teams for several years. Tumut was defeated 29-13.

The game against Canobolas ended with Canobolas scoring on the bell and winning the game. Tumut was defeated 23-27. Gail Mumbler received an award for the best and fairest in this game.

The players always managed to play as a team, with excellent sportsmanship being displayed. They could not have achieved this without the support and coaching from Mrs. Gilhome.



GIRLS' INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL:

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. R. Johnson, J. Wyse, S. Stansfield, M. Henrick, D. Williams, C. Bulger.
 Front Row (l. to r.): J. McGrath, G. Mumbler, K. Morris, S. McMahon, D. Hoad.



UNDER 14 FOOTBALL TEAM:

Back row (l. to r.): J. Stanfield, G. Dodd, J. Morris.
 Middle Row (l. to r.): M. Battenally, J. Walsh, D. Carey, S. Robinson, P. Foley, M. Annetts, M. Davey.
 Front Row (l. to r.): G. Lockeridge, C. Willcox, J. Bridle, M. Whiting, R. Stuckey, S. Groves, C. Annetts.

OPEN FOOTBALL

This year's open team was a mixture of both young and old players who teamed together very well to form a rather creditable side.

In the first round of the University Shield our team played well to beat the favoured Wade High side 6-2. Colin Dick scoring the winning try.

Wagga High were our next opponents at Wagga. This was a tough match for both sides and we finally lost after a goal from a scrum penalty after the final siren. The scores being Tumut 8, Wagga High 9.

However, the team gained a few wins at the expense of Busby High and Queanbeyan High and a loss to Canobolas High in the inter-school visits. Tony McRae and Wayne Annetts played exceptionally well in these games in the forwards; as did Peter Webb, David Roddy and Gary Spies in the backs.

Our side also defeated Gundagai, Harden and Yass and defeated Junee in the final of the zone competition.

The open side can only improve next year and be a strong one with players like Stephen Butler, Michael Grimes, Col McIntyre, Col Dick, Mark Thomas, Peter Doon and Graham

Dowling to make up the team.

The whole team would like to thank Mr. Deacon for giving up a lot of his time to coach them to a successful year on the field.

—RAY WILLEY

UNDER 14 FOOTBALL TEAM

The team had a fairly successful season. We played a trial match against a visiting team from Busby, Sydney, early in the year, which we won easily. We had another trial game against Adelong, which we again won easily.

Then the Buckley Shield competition began and we played Batlow in the first round at Tumut and won 36-3. In the second round we played Wade High at Griffith and won 15-0. This put us into the zone semi-final and we played Koorringal High at Wagga. They outplayed us and defeated us easily.

The team also went to Canobolas High in Orange for the inter-school visit. There we easily defeated Conobolis 51-5.

We are sure we couldn't have gone this far without the coaching of Mr. Pike.

—M. WHITING



OPEN FOOTBALL:

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. Deacon, S. Butler, W. Annetts, G. Spies, T. McRae, G. Wendt, D. Buckingham, M. McDonough, P. Doon, P. Webb.

Front Row (l. to r.): W. Jones, C. Dick, C. McIntyre, R. Willey, M. Grimes, N. McDonald, G. Noble, M. Thomas. Absent, G. Dowling, D. Roddy.



SOCCER:

Back Row (l. to r.): A. Raab, R. Giles, C. Brewis, P. Fillery, M. Grimes, T. McRae, M. Seidl.
Front row (l. to r.): R. Beattie, S. Raison, A. Dredge, R. Moglia, P. Garnett, N. Salan.

SOCCER

This year the High School soccer team competed in the Tasman Cup series as it has for the past three years. Unfortunately, the team was beaten in the first round by Deakin High School, Canberra.

The team also played several friendly games against Harden High School, winning each time.

The team played exceptionally well, but were disappointed in their defeat in the Tasman Cup.

Captain was R. Moglia, vice-captain A. Dredge.

CRICKET

1973-74 cricket season proved an outstanding season for the High School as two teams were entered and both made the grand final, with High A being the winners in a very close and even match.

For High A, Wayne Jones provided the highlight with a very fine knock of 39. Of the lower order batsmen, M. Grimes and M. Annetts batted well for 19 and 10, respectively. High A scored 119.

For High B, Brian McGrath bowled well to capture 4/17 off 8 overs and Glen Waterhouse gained 4/24 off 6 overs, with both bowlers bowling with good length and accuracy.

High B got off to a good start with Gary Noble hitting a fine 12 before being caught behind. Then B. McGrath, S. Butler and B. Hill put together solid knocks of 12, 10 and 11, respectively, but High B were out for 89.

For High A, Wayne Jones bowled very well to capture 4/32 off 11 overs. Doug Mumbler 2/14 off 6 overs and James Bridle 2/2 off 12 overs. All bowled with good line and length to restrict the scoring.

Congratulations to both teams for making the grand final and I hope you all do well in the years to come.

—JOHN WILLIAMS



CRICKET:

Back Row (l. to r.): C. Dick, C. McIntyre, J. Williams, W. Annetts.

Front Row (l. to r.): M. Whiting, W. Jones, P. Webb, A. Jones, G. Quinn, P. Bridle, R. Barbe.



VOLLEYBALL:

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. R. Johnson, W. Annetts, G. Wendt, M. Grimes, R. Willey.

Front Row (l. to r.): S. Butler, J. Williams, T. McRae, R. Giles.

VOLLEYBALL

There was only one inter-school game of volleyball this year, when we played Queanbeyan and beat them 15-6, 15-2, 15-2 to take the game in three straight sets.

An inter-house volleyball competition was organised, Hunter narrowly won in a play-off with Phillip.

With the enthusiasm shown among the junior ranks, the continuation of the sport is ensured.

Thanks this year must go to our coach, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Deacon for the inter-house competition and Mr. Wellham, who was able to show us all our mistakes just by playing the game himself.

—TONY McRAE

MEN'S HOCKEY

1974 was Tumut High's inaugural year in men's hockey competitions. In second term a

team was taken to Wagga to take part in Riverina selection trials, where we played games against Finley, North Albury and Coleambally. Although the side was relatively inexperienced and lacking in match practice, we combined well and were unlucky to be beaten. A team was taken on the inter-school visit to Canobolas High. There we played a much more experienced side than ourselves.

Although we were beaten 4-1 a large improvement was evident. The only goal for Tumut was scored by captain Ray Willey, who led the team throughout the year. Best players for Tumut were R. Willey, J. Wyse and W. Jones.

Due to the keen interest shown throughout the year, it is certain that men's hockey will become one of the major sports at Tumut High.

The team would like to thank Mr. Deacon for his patience and guidance throughout the year.

—ANDREW TOD



MEN'S HOCKEY:

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. Deacon, P. Garnett, A. Dredge, M. Grimes, R. Giles, W. Jones.
Front Row (l. to r.): M. Nugent, P. Lawson, R. Willey, D. Johnson, A. Tod, T. Mitchell.



MEN'S BASKETBALL:

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. Johnson, M. Nugent, G. Noble, G. Wendt, M. Grimes, R. Willey, B. Yorgey.
Front Row (l. to r.): T. McRae, G. Quinn, M. Ward, R. Giles.

MEN'S INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Basketball again has been a popular sport, especially with the inter-school visits. Although retaining four players from last year's team the school side had mixed success.

The first matches were in a selection trial for the Riverina squad at Albury, where the team was beaten and no-one was lucky enough to be selected.

Our next competition match was played against Canobolas and in a fast high scoring game Canobolas became eventual winners with a four points victory. Several days later a social game was played against Busby High, with Tumut being the victors.

The next game was in the Shell Cup at Narrandera and we were soundly beaten. How-

ever, our match against Queanbeyan was the start of our victories, with Tumut winning by a large margin.

The second Canobolas visit later through the year saw us even the score and gain revenge upon our rivals. After playing a tight and defensive game with scores 4-all at half time Tumut fought on well to win by a narrow three points.

This year's team was inexperienced and it was the first time most of the members had played together.

Our thanks go to Mr. Johnson and Mr. Deacon for their efforts in purchasing new singlets for the team. Special thanks again must go to Mr. Johnson for his time, efforts and patience in training. He was a great asset to the team.

—GEOFF QUINN

EXTRACTS FROM "TORCH"

"Torch" was the magazine of the Tumut school in the 1920's.

SWIMMING:

As swimming is undoubtedly the summer sport for this climate, advantage has been taken of the opportunity to indulge in a dip in the cool depths of the river on Friday afternoons.

Miss Blake takes charge of the swimmers and counts the heads after the plunge to see that none are missing.

The result of the swimming class has been that quite a number of girls have developed quite an unusual ability in swimming, an ability amply demonstrated at the swimming carnival held at the racecourse.

VIGORO:

Although the vigoro season opened badly owing to the weather conditions, which made the river more popular than the playing field, we are now able to report a renewed enthusiasm for the game.

Shortly before Easter vacation we gathered our warrior band and rashly sallied forth to meet our formidable opponents from Adelong.

Although our hearts were full of misgivings, we made a bold display and, to our agreeable surprise, found ourselves the winners of the match by 41 runs. The scores were Tumut 100, Adelong 59.

At present our only regret is that the First Year girls have proved such poor sports and we would ask them to take a more live interest, not only in this game, but in the sporting activities of the school generally.

DONATIONS

One page: French Tavern, Commonwealth Bank, E. J. & B. E. Goode, Tumut Squash Courts, Dr. Grime, Pyneboard, Tumut Co-op. Store, Rotaract Club, Sheridan Inn, Dr. Castle, Peters Constructions, Forestry Office Staff, Riverglade Park, A.P.M. Wood Products, Rural Bank, R.S.L. Club, C. Doon & Sons, Meyer Chemist, Davey Bros., Ashton Motel and Laundrette, Tod's Newsagency, Milton Archer, Tumut Auto Sales, Ian Wood (A.M.P.), Weedens, M. S. Downing Butchery, Tumut Shire Council, N. & M. Vickery.

Half Page: J. B. Scroope, Tumut Fish Shop, Central Butchery, Irwin's Cafe, Ann Maree Salon, Lynch's Tumut Radio & TV Service, A.

It is to First Year that we always look for recruits for the various teams, and if students do not become proficient at sports whilst in the First Year, where will our teams of the future be, when our present Third Year students have left us to play in a more strenuous and exacting game?

In view of these facts, we call upon not only our First Years, but all our girls, to "buck up" and "play the game" and be prepared to stand as champions of our school in the future.

HOPSCOTCH CHAMPIONSHIP:

(By our special correspondent)

The final of the Hopscotch Championship was hopped at 4.10 p.m. on September 1.

Smithson, the First Year champion, attempted to hop with the left leg suspended by means of a red neck-tie. The judges ordered its removal and hopping began.

Smithson hopped well, but was outclassed by Jackson, of Second Year, who was superior in springiness. Smithson, amid intense excitement, did 50 hops in 20 seconds, passing Jackson. The effort was too much for Smithson and Jackson, using a high, bouncy hop, drew level.

Smithson gathered fresh speed, his hopping being so fast that his right foot was scarcely visible. Suddenly disaster overtook him. Owing to the amount of bounce, a packet of chewing gum fell from his pocket. Either from force of habit or distrust of spectators, he stooped to pick it up and touched the ground. (Foul).

Amid the applause of the spectators, Jackson bounced over the line an easy winner.

and H. Radio Cabs, Montreal Theatre, Pidsley Bros., Coles, C. Doon & Sons, Clarion Dry Cleaners, Baker's Garage, R. J. & M. J. Bryan, Jamieson's Agency, Majestic Cafe, F. & D. Clarke, Parktown Autos, A. & T. Bakery, C.B.C. Bank, A.N.Z. Bank, Harris Chiropractor, E. A. Bourne, Meyer & Sons, Nancarrow's Garage, J. J. Learmont, E. M. Anderson, McDougall & Cruise, Broughton & Bowley, H. Kell & Sons, Woolcott and Wilkinson, Tumut Air Service, K. & N. Arentz, Webb's Travel Agency, C. J. Dean Fruit Shop.

Others: Jones Delicatessen, Patricia Fashions, Lucas Furnishings, Clifford's Pharmacy, C. Fuller, Herron & Piper, Vlassic Hair Salon, Town and Country Jeans, Tumut Health Foods.